



cup 21
A 9.41/82

TRUE SONG

AS sparks fly upwards Man is born
To sorrow and to trouble;
But he that takes to him a Wife,
Doth make his burthen double;
For Women we have always found,
In strife and mischief to abound,
Of Man they make a bubble.
Of Man, &c.

O JOB he was a patient Man,
He liv'd in spite oth' Devil;
Tho' goods and chattels all were lost,
Yet Job was very civil:
But when he took to him a nurse,
She prov'd indeed his greatest curse,
Ah! she prov'd his greatest evil,
Ah! she prov'd, &c.

O SAMPSON was a mighty man,
He fill'd the world with wonder:
With Jaw-bone he Philestines flew,
His blows did sound like thunder:
But when with **DELILAH** he toy'd,
The sorceress soon his strength destroy'd,
She quickly brought him under,
She quickly, &c.

King DAVID was an upright man,
I tell to you no fiction,
Until that **BERSHEBA** he saw,
That pretty pleasing vixen:
When he her naked body view'd,
He found his Goodness soon subdu'd,
She wrought him great affliction,
She wrought, &c.

